

DAVE TOUGH

PRODUCTIONS

Rage Inside

You are not my protector
You threw me to the wolves
Turned your head while I faced the evil
I lost my red hood for good

Now you want me to have pity
For the bed that you have made
It gets so cold at night
Without the cover of innocence

I've got a rage inside (x3)
And it started with a lie

You think that you're a victim
You'll make sure that I know
Count the ways that you've been mistreated
You'll take the shame, but not the blame

This white heat purifies me
It makes it clear to see
I can't rescue you from drowning
'Cause you're anchored by the weight of your negativity

Chorus

Written by Dave Tough, Elle Bijet, Chris Ray © 2014

Contact: Dave Tough * 5801 Tee Pee Trace * Cane Ridge, Tennessee
615.554.6693 www.davetough.com
dave@davetough.com